

PSEUDO GENERAL WAS TOO FAMILIAR

Man "Corbin" Tried to
"Touch" Was Suspicious.

SWINDLER CALLED HIM FRED

Talked Over Phone—Two Hundred Dol-
lars Asked for Blow Out on Gov-
ernor's Island Saved.

NEW YORK, May 19.—Through the use of the single word "Fred," it is believed \$200 has been saved by C. Frederick Kohl, from whom two men attempted to obtain that sum in the name of Maj. Gen. Henry C. Corbin, commander of the Department of the East. Mr. Kohl has recently been living at the Holland House, and he often called up his friend, General Corbin, at Governor's Island, and frequently the two men have dined together. These facts were known by one of the actors in an attempted swindle, who, it is believed, was recently a stenographer employed at army headquarters.

Strange Familiarity.
Mr. Kohl was called on the telephone at the Holland House last Tuesday, and the speaker, addressing him as "Fred," said he was General Corbin.
"The fact is, Fred," continued the voice confidentially, "I am about to give a little blow out over here for the boys, and would you mind contributing \$200?"
Mr. Kohl said he would be delighted to do so.

A Different Voice.
With an interchange of amenities the conversation was ended.

Mr. Kohl was surprised that the general should have suddenly begun to call him "Fred" and he was puzzled by the nature of the request. He called up Governor's Island a few minutes later and asked how he would like to have the money sent, as he was not quite certain about the directions. He realized that his suspicion that the voice was not quite like that of the general's was correct when the officer answered.

The commander of the Department of the East said he knew nothing about the request for a contribution. The affair was reported to the police and a special delivery decoy letter was sent. It was found that one of two men who had hired a room in an office of the building had left instructions that any mail for Major Foster be left with him. In the desk in the office were found numerous letter heads of imaginary organizations, on which the names of prominent men appeared as directors. No trace of the two has yet been found by the police.

SHAD-HATCHING WORK IN EASTERN RIVERS

Report of Fish Commission on Increase
of Species and Decreased Cost
to Consumer.

Fish Commissioner George M. Bowers has made a report on the work of shad hatching for the season on the Potomac and other streams. The run has been remarkable, the increase being due to the propagation of fry at the various stations. Concerning the work of the commission as a whole, Mr. Bowers says:

"The steady increase in the shad catch in the face of conditions more unfavorable than confront any other fish of our Eastern rivers is conclusive evidence of the beneficial effects of artificial propagation."

"In 1880, prior to which year shad cultivation had been on a comparatively small basis, the total yield of this species from Maine to Florida was 18,000,000 pounds; during the four succeeding years the supply in many of the streams declined to such an extent that the abandonment of the fishery, as a commercial enterprise, was imminent."

"By 1885, when the largely increased plantings began to produce results, the present time, the trend of the fishery has been steadily upward in every respect. Against a product of 18,000,000 pounds, worth \$36,000, in 1880, is to be added an annual catch of over 50,000,000 pounds, valued at \$1,700,000, at the present time."

"As a result of the increased abundance of shad the cost of this toothsome food has been materially reduced, but even at the price actually received the value of the increase in the annual catch at this time is upward of \$1,000,000, or more than three times the amount expended by the Government in the propagation of shad in twenty years."

NEWS FROM BOYDS.

BOYDS, Md., May 19.—The new schedule of wages affecting the rural delivery carriers will go into effect July 1.

The two carriers from this point will be within the limit of the act granting an increase. The routes here are twenty-four miles long, four more miles longer than necessary to get the increase from \$24 per annum to \$29.

The new act takes away from them the right to sell newspapers. This will affect the farmer more than carriers.

The Democratic primaries to be held in the county Saturday provokes little discussion. No faction will try to control the primaries as far as this section of the county is concerned. A light vote will be polled.

The primaries are to select delegates to the county convention at Rockville, which selects delegates to the State convention in Baltimore, and also to select a Congressional nominee to oppose Col. George A. Peck.

The condition of William B. Easton, of Claggettville, this county, who attempted suicide by cutting his throat with a razor, is improving. His recovery now seems assured say his physicians, Dr. Foot and Dr. Smith Lansdale. His act was due to despondency as a result of a long winter's illness with grip.

The suspect arrested at Gaithersburg, thought to have had some connection with the postoffice robbery at University, was released yesterday by Magistrate James E. Garrett.

SHE KEPT BEACON SHINING 48 YEARS

Mrs. Rose Dies in Light-
house Which She Tended.

SUCCEEDED HER HUSBAND

Woman Trimmed Lamps, Cleaned
Lenses and Rang Fog Bell Until
Fourscore Years Old.

NYACK, N. Y., May 19.—Mrs. Nancy Rose, who for forty-eight years trimmed the lamps and cleaned the lenses of the lighthouse at the crest of Stony Point, died there Tuesday night, at the age of eighty years. She had dwelt at the beacon for more than half a century, and in all that period, as she used to say, nothing happened but one wreck.

She had lived in the neighborhood of Stony Point all her life. Her great-grandfather, Jacob Parkinson, was wounded in the battle where "Mad Anthony" Wayne was slain, and in the belongings of the descendant were bullets and bits of grape shot which she had picked out of the soil of the battlefield.

Husband Appointed Keeper.
The lighthouse was built seventy-seven years ago on the foundations of Fort Stony Point. About it lie the acres where one of those struggles for American independence took place.

Mrs. Rose's husband, Alexander Rose, was, in 1852 appointed lighthouse keeper, and he and his family moved to the house in 1853. While carrying timbers in 1856 for the tower where the fog bell was subsequently placed, Rose ruptured a blood vessel, and died within a few weeks.

His widow, who had six small children dependent on her, was appointed to his place, and until within a few days of her death she was in charge of the light which warned the craft which ply up and down the Hudson River.

Her life was one of practical isolation. The Government gave her the use of nine and one-half acres about the tower, and in the daytime she looked after the affairs of her small domain and prepared the lamps and the wicks for the coming of the night. In foggy weather she saw that the bell was ringing.

The Government moved the bell tower an eighth of a mile from the lighthouse ten years ago, and Mrs. Rose had to walk down there in bad weather every three hours and wind up the mechanism which maintained the note of warning.

One Day Like Another.
Here on the edge of things life went along in familiar grooves. Sometimes the chickens were carried off by a strange pestilence, and one year a cow died suddenly, but taking one year with another the years were much alike.

The Government put in a red lens one winter and the innovation was duly recorded in the lighthouse log. Mrs. Rose kept account of the oil that was burned, and of the wicks which were used, and she also recorded the story of the weather day by day and the time when the lighthouse was aglow and when the lamps were extinguished.

She was in the lighthouse one March morning in 1901, just after she had trimmed the lights, when there came loud knocking at her door. The steamboat Poughkeepsie had gone ashore, and fifty men and women sought shelter from the storm.

Mrs. Rose looked at them in astonishment, for the lamps had been brightly burning and the fog bell was ringing. She made them welcome in her kitchen and served coffee and sandwiches for all.

Mrs. Rose had been for the last six months suffering from exhaustion, due to her advanced age. She is survived by her son, Alexander Rose, supervisor of Stony Point, who says he would rather pick huckleberries over the mountain than be a lighthouse keeper, and by her daughter, Melinda, who has no interest in beacons. It is likely that the position of lighthouse keeper will pass out of the Rose family.

Masonic and Odd Fellows Ritual Pro-
nounced at Graveside of Dis-
tinguished Lawyer.

Mark D. Brainard, the well-known lawyer, who died Tuesday, was buried from the Scottish Rite Cathedral this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. His body rested at the Cathedral since 10 o'clock this morning.

When the funeral ritual of the Rose Creek order had been pronounced, the body was taken in charge by Ostris Lodge, I. A. M., and conducted to the vault at Glenwood Cemetery. Masonic ceremonies followed, after which the Odd Fellows ritual was performed. The pallbearers were selected three from the Masons and three from the Odd Fellows.

Mr. Brainard was a native of Elmira, N. Y., where he was born on November 25, 1844. While still a lad he enlisted in a New York regiment and served through the war. After the war he made his home in Montgomery, Ala., until 1875.

The latter year he came to Washington to accept a position as clerk in the Patent Office. Two years later he became a law clerk in the Interior Department, resigning three years later to take up the practice of law and mining law.

His health broke down some years ago. His death, however, caused by apoplexy, was unexpected.

He leaves a widow and one son, Mark D. Brainard, Jr., a lawyer of Montgomery, Ala.

The dead lawyer was a vestryman of St. Andrew's Episcopal Church, and was prominent in the Odd Fellows' and Masonic orders. He was elected to represent the District of Columbia in the Sovereign Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., and held that position for ten years. Mr. Brainard entered the Masonic order as a member of Ostris Lodge, No. 28, and was a member of Lafayette Chapter, No. 5, Albert Pike Consistory, and the Royal Order of Scotland. He was a Knight Templar and a thirty-third degree Mason.

It's Somebody's, Why Not Yours?
That thousand-dollar first prize for sending in the best estimate in The Times election contest is somebody's. Why don't you try to be that "somebody?"

CAPITALISTS WILL BUY BIG RANCH IN SOUTH

Chicago Packers Ready to Purchase a
Million Acres in Alabama
and Florida.

MOBILE, Ala., May 15.—Plans are nearly matured for the purchase of a million acres of land by capitalists of Chicago, to be used as a cattle ranch, and the deal for the land is about to be consummated.

While little is known regarding the matter, it is the general impression that the capitalists represent a combination of big packing houses which made a move some months ago to acquire large tracts of land in Baldwin county, Ala., and in western Florida to establish an immense cattle ranch.

The success of the Southern States Lumber Company with cattle in this section has attracted widespread attention, and has brought the matter to the notice of the big packing houses.

**MOODY AND HIS PARTY
RETURN HOME TONIGHT**

Secretary Moody will return to Washington at 9:30 this evening on the Southern Railway.

He left New Orleans yesterday. Senator Hale and the other members of the party which went South on the tour of inspection with the Secretary of the Navy, will return to Washington on the Dolphin, which is now in its way back to this city.

"ASSESSORS" ASSESS TENLEYTOWN PROPERTY

Pretended Employees of Tax Department Gain Entrance to
Houses and Learn Character of Valuables Therein.

WANTED—Two men who have been visiting the residences along the Tenleytown road, finding out the contents of the houses and the residents' wealth by representing themselves as being from the District Assessor's office. They are not legally authorized assessors.

Assessor Hopewell H. Darnelle has received several complaints within the last day or two that these men have gone to numerous houses in the locality mentioned, and have obtained knowledge of the construction of the houses and the valuables they contained by declaring they had been sent out by the Assessor to make the regular tax assessments.

Together and Singly.
It seems that sometimes these gentlemen traveled together, and sometimes went singly. They acted with great assurance, and in some instances the victims of their inquisitiveness never suspected that anything was wrong. Others, who knew that the tax assessors are not due in that neighborhood at this time, gave scanty information and notified Mr. Darnelle.

The interrogatories of these false assessors were many and thorough. If they are thieves, as is suspected, they have obtained enough data from the "assessed people" to know just what houses are worth robbing and just what would be the easiest way to get to the valuables without being detected. They know how much family silver the people have, what valuables are in the houses, and where to get at it quickly and without fail.

Descriptions of Men.
Mr. Darnelle said this morning that this is the first time the prerogatives of his office have been usurped in this way since he became Assessor. Who the men were is not yet known, but they saw in most cases the women of the houses, as they made their visits in the daytime, and good descriptions of the men have been given that will, it is thought, lead to their ultimate capture by the authorities.

The Assessor says he likes to have ready workers about him, but he has no particular desire to encourage these "volunteers," whose efforts to appraise the wealth of the suburbs would signify that the figures will never go on the assessment books. Anybody who is visited by these two impostors will confer a favor on Mr. Darnelle by notifying him or the police immediately of their whereabouts.

FATHER'S DEATH LEADS TO THAT OF THE SON

Marshall Barrie Succumbs to Heart Dis-
ease and Shock Carries Off Con-
sumptive Frank Barrie.

The death from consumption yesterday of Frank J. Barrie, of 204 Twelfth Street northwest, was attended by a particularly sad feature. Mr. Barrie had been ill for many months and returned to Washington from Palm Beach a few weeks ago, when it was known that he could live but a short time.

His father, Marshall J. Barrie, was a constant attendant, and never failed in the slightest attention which his son required. The elder Barrie went to the drug store on Sunday evening to obtain medicine for his sick son and returned about 8 o'clock. As soon as he entered the house he sat down, apparently out of breath, and died instantly. Heart disease was the cause. Mr. Barrie's funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon, and the shock of his father's death led to that of the son yesterday.

Funeral services of Frank Barrie will be held tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock from his late home. The grief-stricken family includes the wife and mother, Mrs. Nellie Barrie, the Misses Irene, Evelyn, and Florence Barrie, and Mrs. William Berkeley.

ODELL WON'T RESIGN.
ALBANY, May 19.—Governor Odell last night positively denied the report that he will resign.

TORNADO SWEEPS VIRGINIA TOWN

Many Homes Damaged at
Williamsburg.

NO ONE SERIOUSLY INJURED

One Man Slammed Against a Fence
in Former Colonial Capital.
Trees Uprooted.

RICHMOND, May 19.—Williamsburg, capital of Virginia in colonial days, was swept from end to end by a tornado which uprooted magnificent trees by the score and filed the streets with limbs and wrecks of house and fences, yesterday afternoon.

There was no loss of life, and only one man was seriously hurt. Thomas McCracken, who was walking along the street, was caught up and dashed violently against a fence.

The inhabitants became aware of the approach of the tornado by a roaring noise. They fled from the streets and sought refuge in their houses.

The roof was torn from the house of Mrs. J. H. Seymour, and landed on the court green, after sailing through the air for a quarter of a mile.

THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL

Endorses

Beer as Opposed to Patent Medicines.

Of course, a pure, wholesome beer is meant—that is

Budweiser

Mr. Edward Bok, editor of The Ladies' Home Journal, in a page article in the May issue gives a list of 36 medicines with official analysis asserting them to contain 12 to 47 per cent. of Alcohol!

And he adds in black type:

"In connection with this list, think of beer, which contains only from two to five per cent. of alcohol, while some of these 'bitters' contain ten times as much, making them stronger than whisky, far stronger than sherry or port, with claret and champagne way behind."

Mr. Bok continues:

"A mother who would hold up her hands in holy horror at the thought of her child drinking a glass of beer, which contains from two to five per cent. of alcohol, gives to that child with her own hands a patent medicine that contains from seventeen to forty-four per cent. of alcohol."

Budweiser contains only $3\frac{89}{100}$ per cent. of alcohol. It is better than pure water because of the nourishing qualities of malt and the tonic properties of hops.

Budweiser is pre-eminently a family beverage; its use promotes the cause of true temperance—it guards the safety of health and home. Budweiser is

"King of Bottled Beers"

Bottled only at the home plant of the
Anheuser-Busch Brewing Ass'n, St. Louis, U. S. A.

FOR MAY 1904